Anna or the fair Cottager,

Sung by Mr. Gibbons, at VAUXHALL GARDENS,

Composed by W. P. R. Cope.

Entd. at Sta. Hall.

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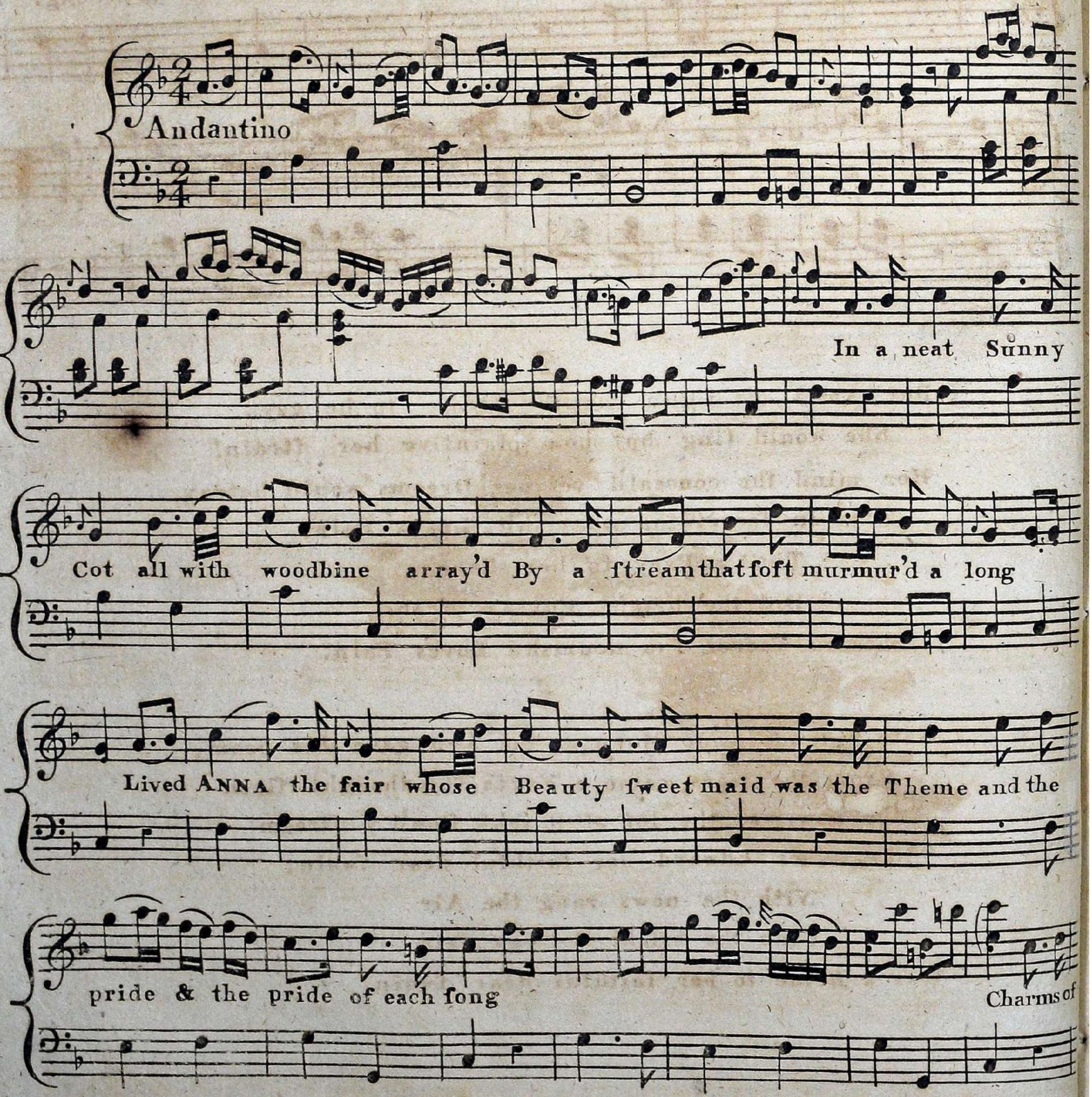

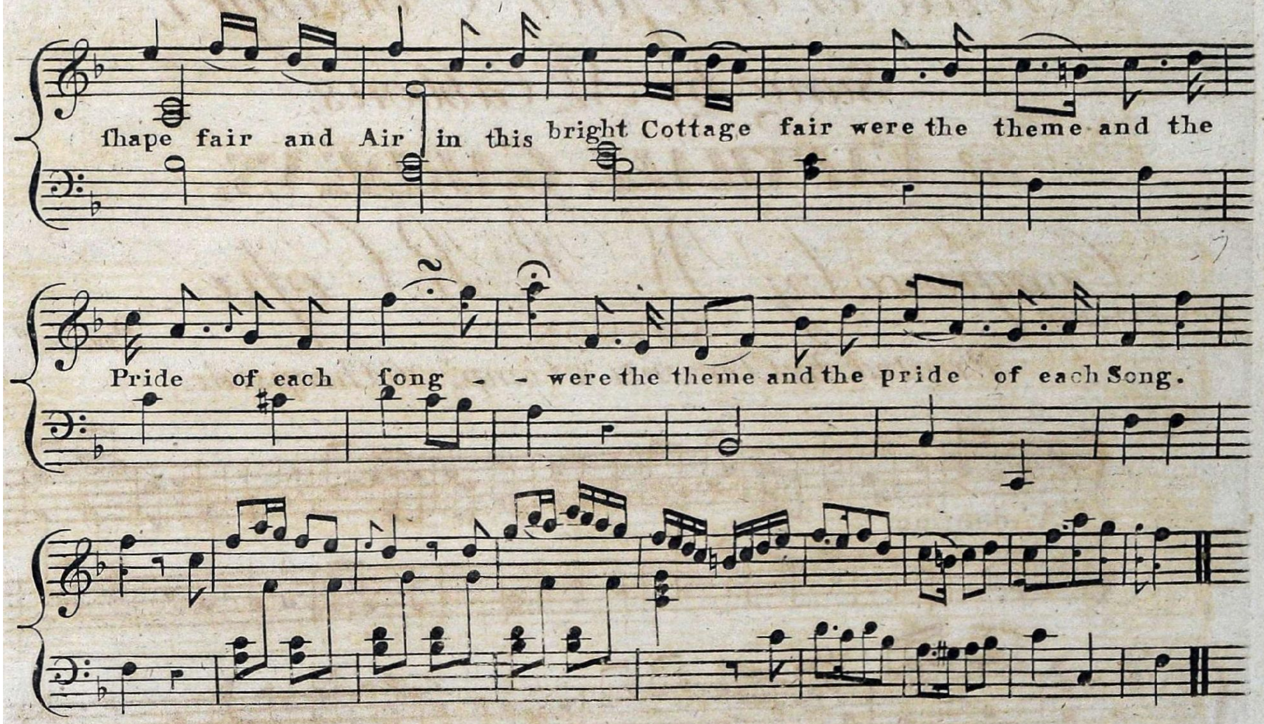

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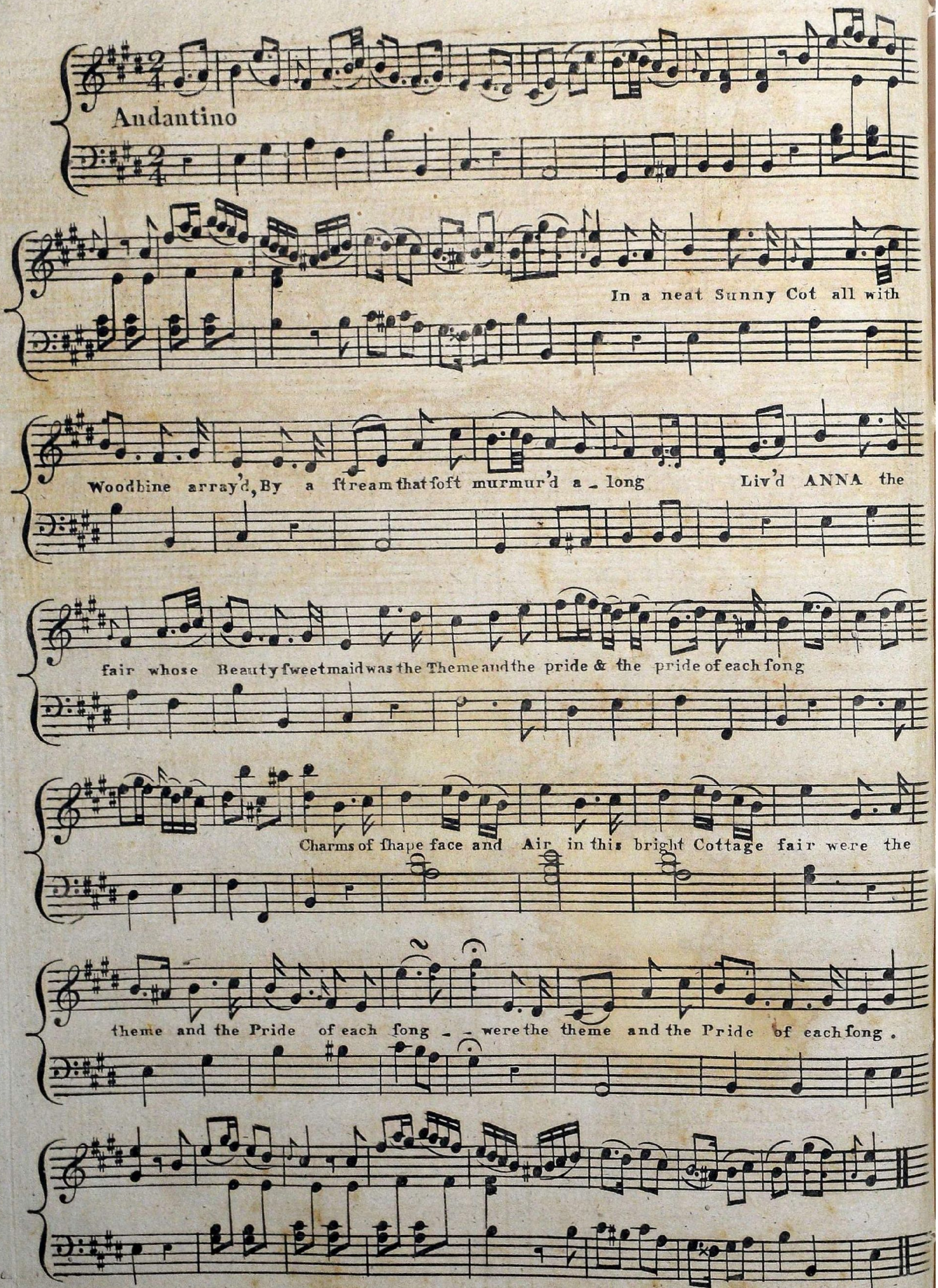
But ANNA oft ſigh'd tho' ſhe ſtrove to be gay;
She would ſing but how plaintive her ſtrain!
Her mind ſhe conceal'd yet her Dreams would betray,
That in ſecret ſhe nouriſh'd Love's Pain:
Thus a Prey to her Care
Did the bright Cottage fair,
Shew in ſecret ſhe nouriſh'd Love's Pain.

3

With Splendor, one Morn, as the Sun gave his beam,
From the Wars came a Youth ſhe thought ſlain
Blithe now was the lot all bright flow'd y^e. ſtream
'Twas her Edward her faithful dear ſwain;
With the news rang the Air
Soon the bright Cottage fair
Was a Bride to her faithful dear ſwain.


Andantino
In a neat Sunny Cot all with
Woodbine array'd, By a ſtream that ſoft murmur'd a_long Liv'd ANNA the
fair whose Beauty ſweet maid was the Theme and the pride & the pride of each ſong
Charms of ſhape face and Air in this bright Cottage fair were the
theme and the Pride of each ſong _ _ were the theme and the Pride of each ſong .